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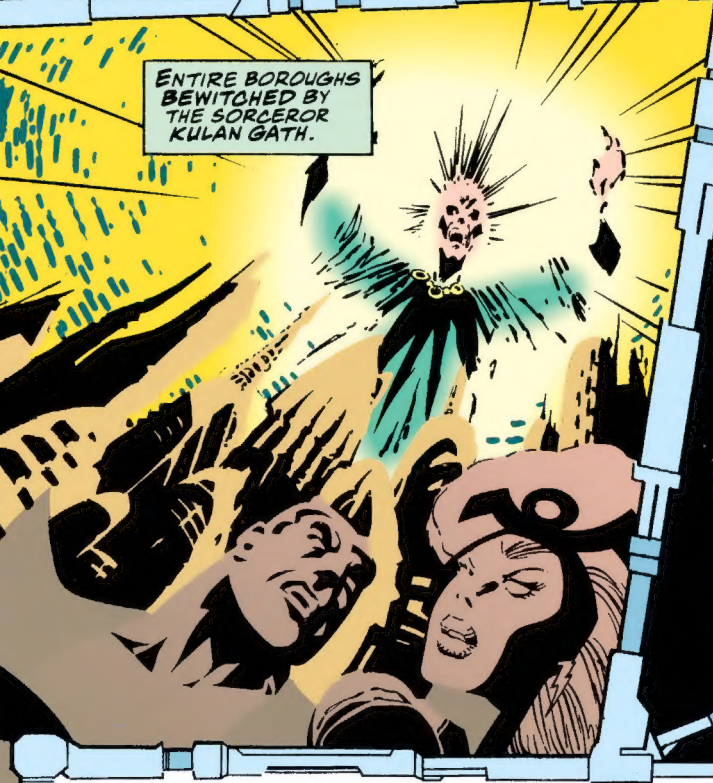


McDANIEL



THE BIG APPLE'S HAD ITS SHARE OF HARD TIMES.

NEIGHBORHOODS ATTACKED BY AN ATLANTEAN PRINCE CALLED NAMOR.



ENTIRE BOROUGHS BEWITCHED BY THE SORCEROR KULAN GATH.

by **D.G. CHICHESTER**
& **SCOTT MCDANIEL**

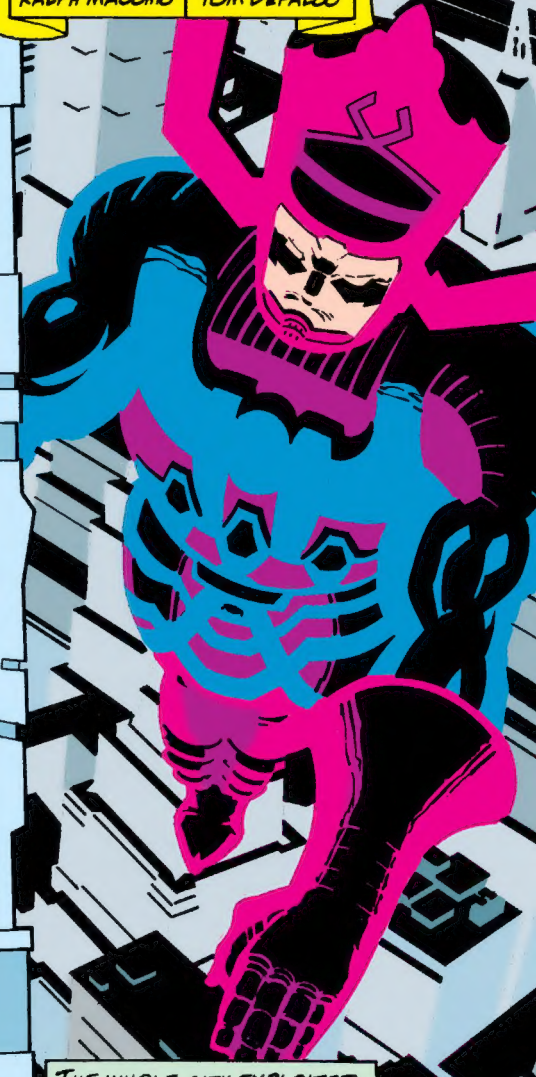
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THE WHOLE CITY EXPLOITED AS A BASE FOR THE WORLD EATER KNOWN AS GALACTUS.

IN A TYPICAL TWISTED FASHION, NEW YORKERS HAVE COME TO ALMOST TAKE PRIDE IN THEIR LARGER-THAN-LIFE DISASTERS.



ON TUESDAY NIGHT, AT 11:49 PM,
THE STATEN ISLAND FERRY
EXPLODES.

COMPARED TO ALIEN INVADERS
AND BARBAROUS MAGIC, IT
ALMOST SEEMS MUNDANE.

TREE OF KNOWLEDGE • part two

SYSTEM ERROR

"The suddenness of the leap from
hardware to software cannot but
produce a period of anarchy . . ."


—Marshall McLuhan

TELL THAT TO THE FAMILIES OF THE
33 PEOPLE LOST IN THE BLAST...
TELL THE RELATIVES OF THE 17
WHO DIE IN THE ICY WATER.

TELL THE INJURED FACING
MONTHS OF INTENSIVE CARE
AND PHYSICAL THERAPY.

THE MAN IN THE STREET
HAS A NEW REASON
TO BE AFRAID.

AND A MAN WITHOUT FEAR
HAS A NEW FIGHT FOR JUSTICE.



HEAT BAKES HYPERSENSITIVE SKIN, DISORIENTING.

DAREDEVIL'S MIND REELS BACK.

MINUTES BEFORE, AT THE FERRY TERMINAL.

TRACKING A COMPUTER HACKER KNOWN AS COBOL CHARLIE--

--A LOWLIFE LINK TO A HI-TECH GRIFTER CALLED KNOWBOT.


--CALL SOON'S YOU GET THIS MESSAGE, SPECTRUM! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU WERE IN ON THIS BIZ WITH KNOWBOT--

--BUT ME, I'M G-GONNA TRY AN' CUT A DEAL WITH THESE PEOPLE! GET OUT WITH AT LEAST MY BACKSIDE IN ONE PIECE!

KNOWBOT SOLD COMPUTER BLACK BOXES USED IN CREDIT CARD SCAMS AND CASH MACHINE RIP OFFS.

THAT WAS ENOUGH TO GET DAREDEVIL'S BACK UP.

BUT IT DIDN'T EXPLAIN COBOL'S ANXIOUS BODY LANGUAGE... OR THE SCENT OF DREAD IN HIS SWEAT.



THE ANSWER WAS DOWN AMONG THE SMOKE AND THE FLAMES.

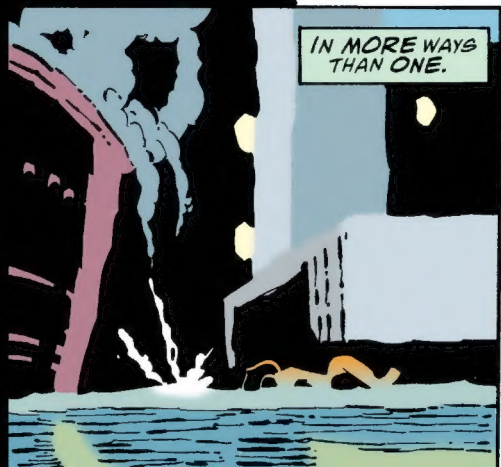
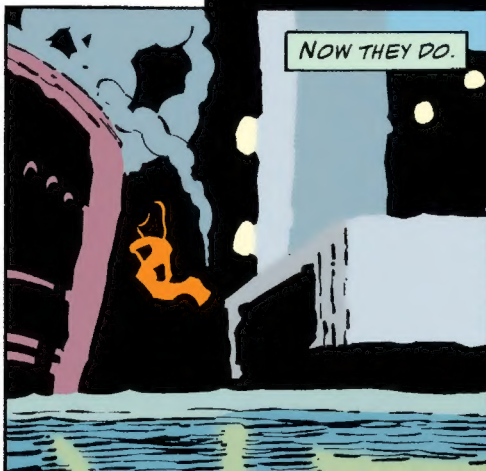
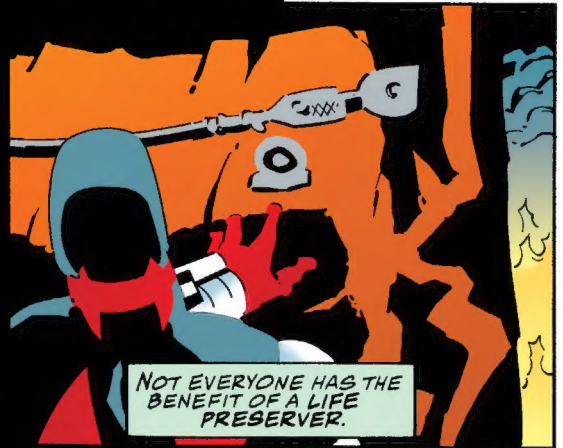
AND THE SCREAMS.

BOYHOOD HEROICS
BLINDED MATT
MURDOCK--

--THE MAN BEHIND
THE MASK--

--BUT ENHANCED HIS OTHER
SENSES IN RETURN. THEY
FIND THE WOMAN--

--FOLLOWING A TRAIL OF BURNING
CLOTH AND CHOKING WHIMPERS.





NOW
I... LIKE TH'
WATER...
EVEN LESS...

THANKS
FOR
SCORIN'
US-- THE
FLOAT--RED-
MAN!

SHOW IT
BY HELPING
THOSE OTHERS
ON BOARD!

AND KEEP
AN EYE OUT
FOR ANYONE
ELSE WHO
NEEDS--

AUGMENTED HEARING FOCUSES PAST
CHURNING WATER AND ROARING FIRE.

TUNING IN VOICES, BOTH
SCARED AND ANGRY.

I--I DIDN'T
KNOW, BITMAP!

INTERNAL "RADAR"
MAPS THE FIGURES.

YOU IDIOT, COBOL!
YOU COULD'VE GOTTEN
US KILLED!

IT WASN'T SUPPOSED
TO BLOW UNTIL THE
MORNING RUSH HOUR!

CAN'T
BLAME ME,
BITMAP! YOU
SCREWED UP
THE TIMER!

BECAUSE I WAS INTERFERED
WITH! YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE COME
HERE, PHONE PHREAK!

IT'S STILL NASTY
ENOUGH, AIN'T IT?
LOOK, ALL I WANTED
WAS A FAIR SHAKE
FOR HELPIN' YOU
PEOPLE OUT!

AFRAID WHAT
HAPPENED TO
KNOWBOT MIGHT
HAPPEN TO YOU?

WELL...
YEAH!

GYEAK

SILKGG

DON'T BE! FAT BOY COMPUTER
GEEK WENT SO QUICK HE PROB-
ABLY DIDN'T FEEL A THING!

BUT
YOU...

...WELL,
I HEAR MY
LI'L LOVE
HUG'S REAL
PAINFUL!

BATTLE-HARD-
ENED MUSCLES
CARRY DAREDEVIL
QUICKLY THROUGH
THE CHILL WET--

WHAT'S
THE
HURRY,
RED?

YOU
DON'T
WANT
TO
KNOW.

--UNTIL A THUN-
DER OF NOISE
SCRAMBLES HIS
SENSES, STOPPING
HIM COLD.

THE
SITUATION
IS UNDER
CONTROL!

REMAIN CALM! WE
WILL PROVIDE
ASSISTANCE!

THEY ARE SIMPLY
THE AVENGERS.

CHAMPIONS BALANCING
THE SCALES ON A MAG-
NITUDE DIFFICULT FOR THE
EVERYDAY MAN TO GRASP.

GIANT MAN STEADIES
THE SINKING FERRY.

THE ANDROID CALLED
"THE VISION" TURNS
INTANGIBLE, SLIPPING
THROUGH THE WRECKAGE
TO CHECK FOR VICTIMS.

CRYSTAL--AN
"INHUMAN" CHARGED WITH
ELEMENTAL
POWERS--
FORCES WAVES
TO MOVE THE
SURVIVORS
TO SHORE.



I HAVE TO GET BACK OUT THERE! THERE'S A KILLER--

DAREDEVIL, HUH? "KILLER" LOOK YOU'VE GOT THERE YOURSELF...VERY AGGRESSIVE.



LET ME THROUGH, BLACK KNIGHT!

CHECK YOUR HORNS AT THE DOOR, VIGILANTE-- THIS IS AVENGERS BUSINESS NOW!

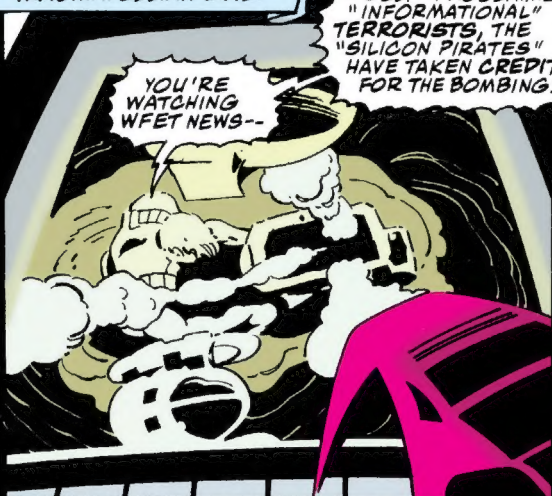
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THESE PEOPLE!



YOU BETTER, HERO!

OR I'LL BE BACK TO TAKE CARE OF YOU.

SOMEWHERE REEKING OF MACHIAVELLIAN EVIL.



YOU'RE WATCHING WFET NEWS--

--SELF-PROCLAIMED "INFORMATIONAL" TERRORISTS, THE "SILICON PIRATES" HAVE TAKEN CREDIT FOR THE BOMBING!

WITH THE BEAST THAT IS BARON WOLFGANG VON STRUCKER.



I'M WATCHING PAWNS OF HYDRA, ACTING OUT MY GAMBIT!

WELCOME TO THE FUTURE, NEW YORK...

KLIK

EAST 83rd STREET.

SOME CITY OFFICIALS
LIKE TO JUSTIFY THEIR
EXISTENCE BY POINTING
TO A CLEANED-UP
42nd STREET.

THEY ALSO LIKE FOR-
GETTING TO MENTION
THAT THE PORN SHOPS
ARE FINDING OTHER
ROCKS TO CRAWL OUT
FROM UNDER.

HOT SPOT

OH, MR.
BUSINESSMAN!

LOOKING OH-
SO- RESPECTABLE
AND CARRYING A
BAG FULL OF HARD
CORE!

WOULD YOU LIKE
A SET OF PRINTS
FOR YOURSELF?

OR JUST
SEND A COPY
TO YOUR WIFE
AND KIDS?

KLIK

KLIK

SMILE!

SAY
CHEESECAKE!

EVERY GOOD
FAMILY MAN NEEDS
A LITTLE RECREA-
TIONAL SMUT!

MOTHERLESS
ACTIVISTS! GETCHYER
SKANK BACKSIDES
AWAY FROM MY PLACE!

IT'S A FREE
COUNTRY! MAN
THERE CAN BUY
WHATEVER HE
WANTS!

uh-huh. INCLUDING
PUBLIC EMBARRASSMENT,
PRIVATE HUMILIATION...
WANT I SHOULD GO ON?

N-NO! I'VE
CHANGED MY
MIND-- TAKE
IT-- TAKE IT
BACK!

HEY! YOU'LL
BE BACK
NEXT WEEK,
RIGHT?
RIGHT?!

MAYBE NOW
HE'LL THINK
TWICE BEFORE
REACHING FOR
THE NEXT COPY
OF "PLAYGUY",
JILLIAN!

AND START
THINKING OF WOMEN
AS HUMAN BEINGS,
INSTEAD OF AIRBRUSHED
TOYS! WE CAN HOPE!

HEY, KAREN... YOU'RE
LOOKIN' A LITTLE RAGGED
AROUND THE EDGES. YOU
REALLY SHOULD'VE TAKEN
A FEW DAYS AFTER...

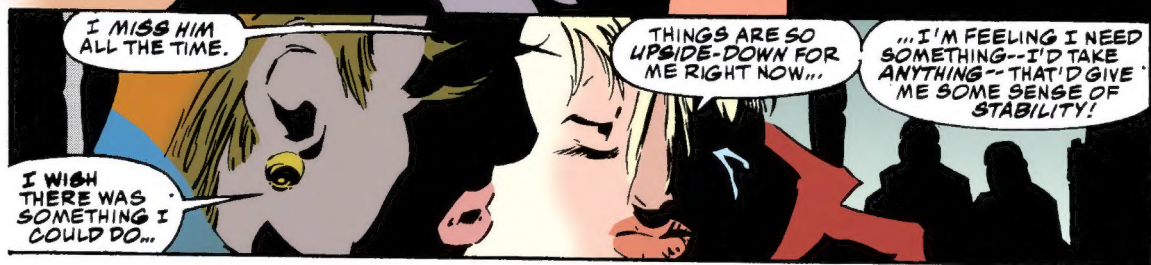


AFTER
MATT, YOU
MEAN.

WE'D JUST
GOTTEN BACK
TOGETHER,
Y'KNOW?

JUST
FOUND WHAT
WE'D BEEN
MISSING...

...NOW
I MISS HIM
SO MUCH,
JILL.



I MISS HIM
ALL THE TIME.

THINGS ARE SO
UPSIDE-DOWN FOR
ME RIGHT NOW...

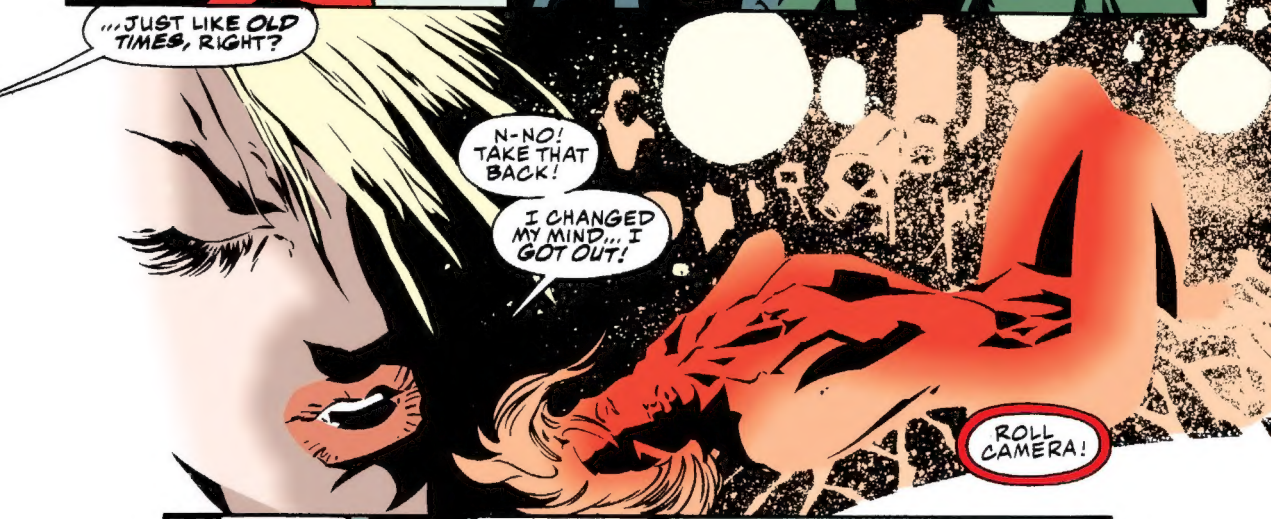
...I'M FEELING I NEED
SOMETHING--I'D TAKE
ANYTHING--THAT'D GIVE
ME SOME SENSE OF
STABILITY!

I WISH
THERE WAS
SOMETHING I
COULD DO...



KAREN! IT'S
ARTIE--ARTIE
AND JIM
O'FARRELL!

WHATTA YA
KNOW, HUH? THE
THREE OF US
TOGETHER
AGAIN...

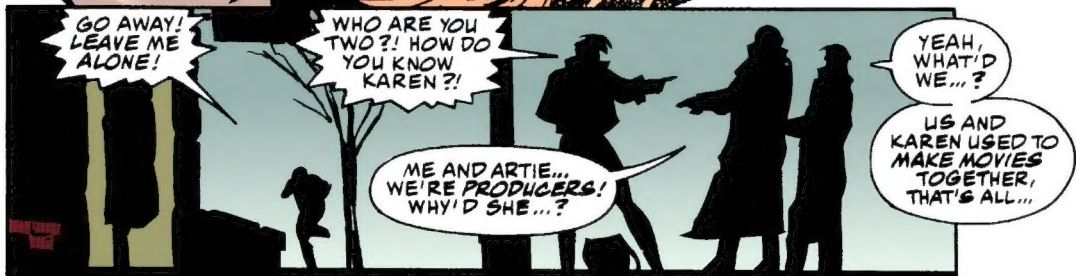


...JUST LIKE OLD
TIMES, RIGHT?

N-NO!
TAKE THAT
BACK!

I CHANGED
MY MIND... I
GOT OUT!

ROLL
CAMERA!



GO AWAY!
LEAVE ME
ALONE!

WHO ARE YOU
TWO?! HOW DO
YOU KNOW
KAREN?!

ME AND ARTIE...
WE'RE PRODUCERS!
WHY'D SHE...?

YEAH,
WHAT'D
WE...?

US AND
KAREN USED TO
MAKE MOVIES
TOGETHER,
THAT'S ALL...

BELLEVUE
HOSPITAL.

THE JUSTICE
DEPARTMENT
APPRECIATES
YOUR CRACK-
DOWN ON KNOW-
BOT'S HACKING
FEDERAL
COMPUTERS,
CAPTAIN!

THE ELECTROCUTED BODIES
OF THE COMPUTER CRIMINAL,
KNOWBOT, AND AN OUTLAW
ENFORCER NAMED KILLOBYTE.

THE STILL-LIVING FIGURES OF SUPER-
SOLDIER CAPTAIN AMERICA AND
FEDERAL PROSECUTOR KATHY MALPER.

THE GOVERNMENT'S
GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE
SETTING UP AN 'INFORMA-
TION HIGHWAY--

--WITHOUT
CROOKS
LIKE FAT
BOY HERE
CLOGGING
UP THE
LANES!

THAT'S
A BIT
HARSH, MISS
MALPER.

GOTTA CALL 'EM LIKE
I SEE 'EM, SOLDIER.
THEY DON'T CALL ME "THE
DRAGON LADY" FOR NOTHIN'!

I'M SORRY
I COULDN'T FIND
OUT WHO HE WAS
STEALING MATERIAL
FOR...

...AND I'M
SORRY I COULDN'T
PREVENT KILLOBYTE
FROM DOING WHAT
HE DID TO KNOWBOT
AND HIMSELF.

I'D LIKE A
S.H.I.E.L.D. FORENSICS
TEAM TO REVIEW THE
NATURE OF KILLOBYTE'S
GEAR.



YEAH, NICK FURY'S
SPY BOYS DROOL
OVER ELECTRONICS!

I'M SURPRISED
YOU'RE NOT MORE
INTO IT, CAPTAIN...
THE AVENGERS'
DIGS MUST BE
LIKE MICROCHIP
MANSION!



I HAVE
WHAT YOU MIGHT
CALL AN...
ANTIQUATED...VIEW
OF TECHNOLOGY.



I KNOW WHAT YOU
MEAN... I STILL HAVEN'T
REPLACED ALL MY ALBUMS
WITH CDS!

I'LL LET YOU KNOW
WHAT SHIELD'S GOT TO
SAY ON KILLOBYTE'S
HARDWARE!

IT MIGHT
GIVE A CLUE
WHO HE AND
KNOWBOT
WERE
WORKING
FOR...

...AND WHO
TO BLAME
FOR THEIR
DEATHS!

HIS CODENAME IS WIREHEAD,
PART OF THE STRIKE FORCE
SYSTEM CRASH--

-- A DEADLY VANGUARD OF
THE TERRORIST CABAL
HYDRA.



WIREHEAD'S "MUD"-- HIS
MULTI-USER DUNGEON.

A SIMULATION ENVIRONMENT
OF UNPRECEDENTED SENSORY
IMMERSION AND INTERACTION.

>You're in a dungeon, facing west.
The sound of trickling water is
everywhere. There are exits north
and west.

> You see a selection of torture
devices piled in the southeast
corner.

> Go southeast.



> You see a sword sticking out of a stone. Dried blood clings to the sword's hilt.

> Take sword.

> You take the sword. It feels good in your hand.

> Use sword on grate.

LISTEN...

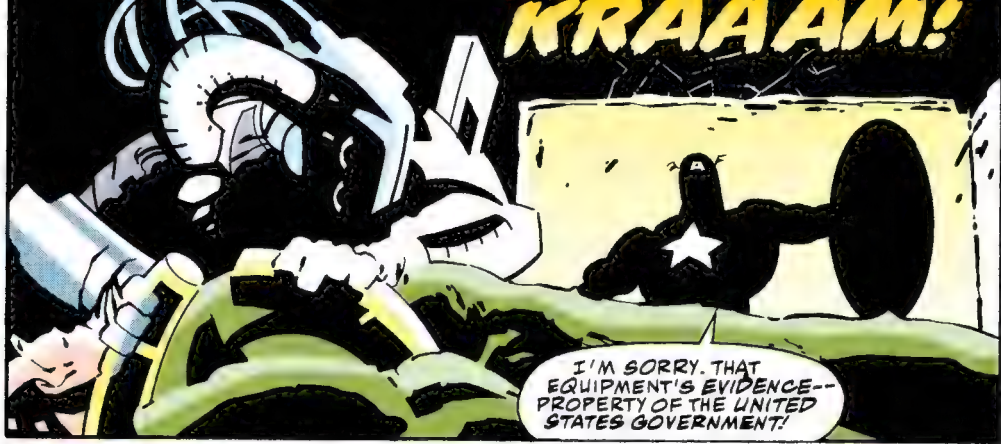
I DON'T HEAR--

THERE'S SOMEONE BACK IN THE MORGUE!

SHOULD I CALL SECURITY?

YES.

TELL THEM TO STAY BACK.



SORRY. I DON'T PLAY CONSPIRACY GAMES.

THIS ISN'T A GAME!

'COURSE IT IS. IT'S ALL A GAME...



THE MUD.

> Take mace.

SECURITY?! I HAD MALPER TELL YOU--!

WE GOT A JOB TO DO, RED-WHITE-AN'-BLUE-- OUT OF OUR WAY!



COLLAR! GET YOUR TIN CAN IN HERE!

TRK KRAM

I GOT HIM, WIREHEAD!

YES! POINTS FOR INNOCENT VICTIMS!

IN THE MUD.

> You're aboard a freighter bound for Alpha Centauri. Droidcops charge in your direction.

> A plasma rifle hangs in the weapons locker before you.

> Take plasma rifle.



IN THE MORGUE.

ZKROOM

ZKROOM

THIS IS-- THIS IS CRAZY!

WHAT'D YA EXPECT? IT'S BELLEVUE!

KRTOOM

MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU'LL LISTEN!

HOW'D YOU DO, WIREHEAD?

A NEW HIGH SCORE! LET'S GO, COLLAR!

THE SOLDIER'S BODY SCREAMS IN PROTEST--

--THE SERUM THAT ONCE REFINED HIS MUSCLES NOW A POISON.

CAPTAIN AMERICA PRESSES ON PAST THE FATIGUE AND PAIN...

...HIS DETERMINATION REWARDED ONLY BY FRUSTRATION.

YOUR "FRIENDS" THOUGHT YOU WERE IMPORTANT ENOUGH TO COME AFTER YOUR CORPSE, KILLOBYTE.

AND THAT MAKES YOUR FRIENDS IMPORTANT TO ME...

NO SIGN!

TRIBECA.

THE ROOFTOP GARDEN AND DOJO BELONGING TO THE NATCHIOS' ESTATE.

ELEKTRA ATTACKS WITH THE DEADLY SKILL SHE LEARNED AS AN ASSASSIN-FOR-HIRE.

THE TARGET SHE SEES BEFORE HER IS THE STAR OF THE CHASTE--

--THE NINJA CLAN THAT TOOK HER IN WHEN SHE'D FINALLY CLEANSED HERSELF OF HER SINISTER PAST.

THE SAME CHASTE THAT COLDLY REJECTED HER WHEN SHE'D BEEN FORCED TO TAKE THAT DARK HALF BACK INTO HERSELF.

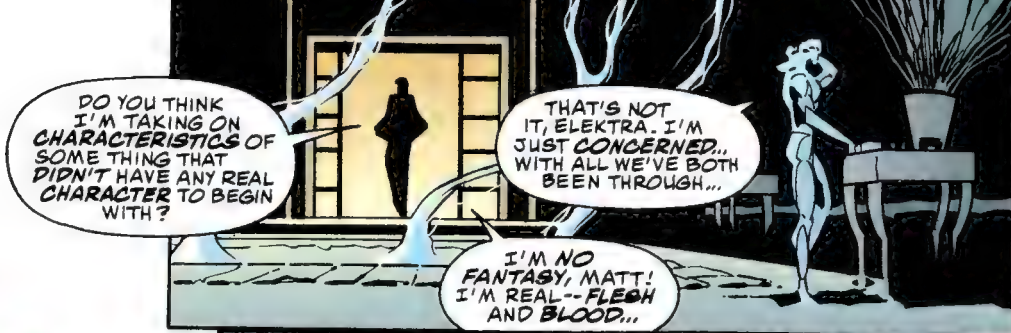
YOU USED ERYNYS' SAI.

WHAT?

THE TRAINING DUMMY. YOU USED ERYNYS' SAI.

DON'T SPEAK OF HER LIKE SHE DESERVED IDENTITY, MATT!

ERYNYS WAS INHUMAN--ANIMATED WITH A MALIGNANT SCRAP OF MY PSYCHE I THOUGHT I'D SEEN THE LAST OF!



DO YOU THINK I'M TAKING ON CHARACTERISTICS OF SOME THING THAT DIDN'T HAVE ANY REAL CHARACTER TO BEGIN WITH?

THAT'S NOT IT, ELEKTRA. I'M JUST CONCERNED... WITH ALL WE'VE BOTH BEEN THROUGH...

I'M NO FANTASY, MATT! I'M REAL-- FLESH AND BLOOD...



...IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED...



I'VE... NOTICED.



BELIEVE ME, I'VE NOTICED...



I HAVE TO GET GOING...



NO... I MEAN, YES. I MEAN...



THE "NEW YOU" YOU'RE SO EAGER TO BUILD? WHAT'S OUT THERE THAT'S SO APPEALING, hmmm? YOU COULD... STAY HERE.

SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO JOIN ME?



...I'VE SPENT ENOUGH TIME IN THE WATER LATELY, THANKS.

I "GAVE UP" BEING MATT MURDOCK TO PROTECT OTHER PEOPLE FROM BEING HURT...



...BUT I'LL DO TOO MUCH HURT TO MYSELF IF I DON'T HAVE SOMETHING OUTSIDE THIS MASK!

I HAVE TO AT LEAST TRY TO BUILD SOMETHING LIKE A LIFE...



SO DO I, MATT.

FORGIVE ME FOR WHERE IT TAKES US, BUT SO DO I...

14TH STREET,
MANHATTAN.

THERE ARE BARGAINS
TO BE FOUND ALONG THIS
STRETCH OF GRUNGE THAT
RUNS FROM 5TH TO 8TH
AVENUE...

...IF YOU CAN DODGE
THE RIP-OFFS LOOK-
ING TO FEED ON NIAVE
SOULS.

GOOD LUCK.

THEY
CALL ME THE
"PRICE
CHOPPER"--

--CHOPPIN'
PRICES ON
HIGH TICKET
MERCHAN-
DISE!

W 14TH

ONE WAY

TOW
AWAY
ZONE

THE
CAMCORDER...
DOES IT COME
WITH A
WARRANTY?

ALL ORIGINAL
MATERIALS IN THE
BOX, CUZ! QUALITY
GOODS, STILL SHRINK
WRAPPED...

...FOR YOUR
PROTECTION!

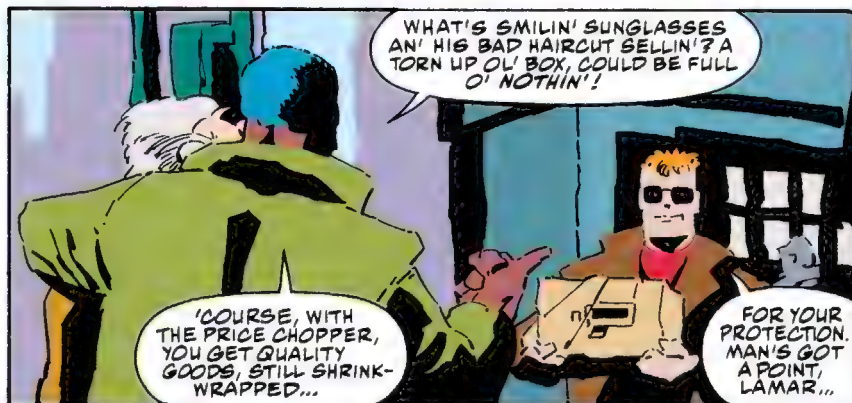
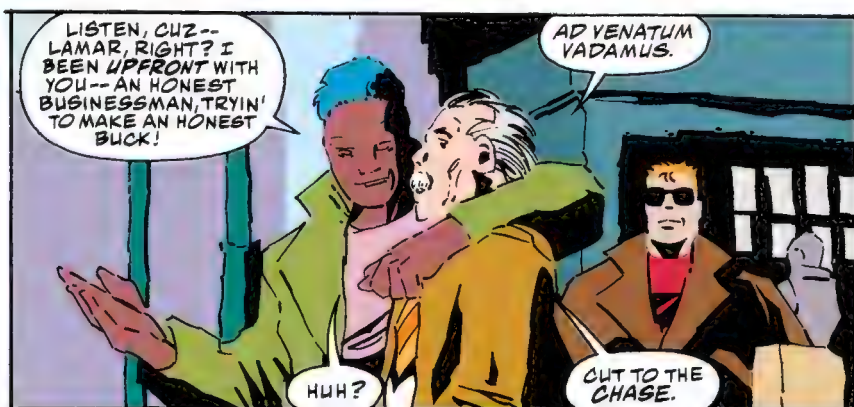
IT IS
A GOOD
DEAL...

GOOD
IS NOT GOOD
ENOUGH!

YOU
WANT A
GREAT DEAL,
PAL, YOU
COME TO OL'
JACK
BATLIN!

LOOKING FOR A
CAMCORDER, HUH? FAMILY
GET-TOGETHERS? SPORTING
EVENTS? MAYBE YOU AN' THE
LI'L WOMAN, HMM?

GOT JUST
THE THING RIGHT
HERE!



TRMMBRKK





B-BRICKS?

NOT JUST ANY
BRICKS! SHRINK-WAPPED
...FOR YOUR PROTECTION!

PRICE CHOPPER--
"CUZ"! WHAT'S THE
HURRY?

GOING OUT OF
BUSINESS? I MIGHT
WANT TO TAKE OVER
THE FRANCHISE!

WHERE CAN
I FIND THAT
"SPECTRUM HONEY"
SUPPLIES THE
EMPTY BOXES?

GET
OFFA ME, YOU
SONUVA--

--URRG--

--SHE HANGS
OUT IN SOHO, ALL
RIGHT?! BROOME
STREET-- ASK
AROUND, SHE'S
GREEDY, SHE'LL
TURN UP!



I SHOULD
THANK
YOU FOR
YOUR
HONESTY...

BYE-BYE!
SHOP AGAIN
SOON!

NOT THAT
HONEST,
LAMAR...



...PRICE
CHOPPER'S
WALLET, AND
YOUR DASH!

CAVEAT
EMPTOR.
"BUYER
BEWARE"!

YOU'RE
A CON MAN,
TOO?

I PREFER
"SOCIAL
ENGINEER"!



Hmm...
AVARITIA
BONA EST!
"GREED IS
GOOD"!

STILL,
YOU'VE
GOT TO LET
ME FIND
SOME WAY
TO REPAY
YOU, MR.
BATLIN...



SOME
OTHER
TIME.

RIGHT
NOW, I'VE
GOT TO SEE
A LADY ABOUT
SOME ELEC-
TRONICS...

SINCLAIR SPECTRUM'S LOFT.

BROOME STREET.

-- SOON'S YOU GET THIS MESSAGE, SPECTRUM! I DON'T KNOW IF YOU WERE IN ON THIS BIZ WITH KNOWBOT--

I WASN'T, COBOL 'CAUSE I'M NOWHERE NEAR AS FEEBLE-MINDED AS YOU!

BUT I WAS THERE WHEN HE FLATLINED...

...AND BELIEVE ME, THAT FEELING'S GOTTA BE WORSE THAN WHATEVER STUPIDITY THE TWO OF YOU WERE DOWN WITH!

JUST IN CASE, THOUGH... CAN'T HURT TO CLEAR OUT FOR A WHILE!

YOU HAVE LOGGED INTO THE LAGUARDIA AIRPORT TICKETING NETWORK.

ACCESS IS RESTRICTED TO EMPLOYEES OF--

uh-huh, YEAH. LET'S SEE ... MEXICO MIGHT BE NICE!

YOU MAY HAVE TO SETTLE FOR THE FEDERAL PENITENTIARY AT MARION.

KNOWBOT, YOU IDIOT...

...WHAT'VE YOU GOTTEN ME INTO?

YOU HAVEN'T BEEN FORMALLY CHARGED IN KNOWBOT'S DEATH...

...AND, TO BE HONEST, THIS ISN'T AN OFFICIAL INQUIRY INTO THE MATTER!

BUT I DO HAVE SOME QUESTIONS REGARDING YOUR FRIEND'S CONSPIRATORS. I'D APPRECIATE--

SOME FLAG-WEARING STORMTROOPER BREAKS INTO MY PLACE AND I'M SUPPOSED TO DO ANYTHING BUT SCREAM?!

DAREDEVIL'S TRACED SPECTRUM, HOPING HER TIES TO COBOL CHARLIE MIGHT PROVIDE A LINK TO THE TERRORISTS.

THE BLIND MAN DOESN'T KNOW WHY 240 POUNDS OF MUSCLE ARE CLAMPING DOWN ON 95 POUNDS OF TEENAGER...

CALM DOWN, MISS! I'M NOT HERE TO STRONG-ARM--

GET YOUR HAND OFF OF ME!

ENOUGH OF THAT!

...BUT HE KNOWS HE'S GOING TO PUT A STOP TO IT.

I'M NOT USED TO TAKING ORDERS!

I'VE NOTICED THAT ABOUT YOU AVENGER-TYPES!

FAST REFLEXES!

RADAR ECHOES, PAINTING STROBE-LIKE IMAGES INSIDE DAREDEVIL'S HEAD.

NOT FAST ENOUGH.

THIS FRISBEE'S--

--THAN IT LOOKS!

NEXT TIME TRY WHEN I DON'T SEE IT COMING!

--HEAVIER--

SIX MONTHS WITHOUT A DATE... NOW THIS! LUCKY ME...

THIS ISN'T YOUR CONCERN, DAREDEVIL --OR WHOEVER YOU ARE!

I SUGGEST YOU LEAVE... BEFORE I'M FORCED TO ESCORT YOU OUT!



YOU WANT
TO DANCE WITH
ME, SOLDIER-
BOY?

LET'S GO...

NEXT: AN EXTRA-SPECIAL
"TREE OF KNOWLEDGE"
STORY: "APPREHENSIONS!"
IN THIRTY...